I'm Down In Honolulu
Looking Them Over.

By IRVING BERLIN.

Moderato.

Till ready

You know my Uncle Jeremiah,
Who disappeared a month ago;
My brother said "It's very nifty,
Our uncle got the right idea;"

We got a letter from Hawaii,
Although my brother's very thrifty,
And I declare my uncle's there,
He sent a wire to Jeremiah.

The atmosphere set him on fire,
He said "I'll go you fifty fifty,
It simply went right to his head,
With every Hula girl you see;"

What do you think he wrote
In his little note
This is what he said.
My brother nearly died
Uncle just replied "Please don't bother me!"
Chorus.

I'm down in Honolulu looking them over,
I'm down in Honolulu

Living in clover, Try and guess the way they dress,
No matter what you think it is, it's even less.

Their language is hard to understand because it's so tricky,

I've got them teaching me to say wicky wicky! I don't know what it means but it's the best that ever was,

And if it means just what I think it does, I'll be in Honolulu

looking them over for a long, long time.

D.S.